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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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## SPEECH IN THE SILENT WORLD.

AN ADDRESS DELIVERED AT THE ANNUAL MEETING OF THE EDINBURGH ROYAL INSTITUTION FOR THE DEAF AND DUMB, BY SIR LESLIE MACKENZIE, M.A., M.D., LL.D., SCOTTISH BOARD OF HEALTH.

(From "The Teacher of the Deaf," Stoke-on-Trent, England, for June, 1921.)

The age of admission—and I shall discuss this later—is disappointingly high. The average was almost seven years. It is the aim of the Institution to secure younger children and so to lengthen the period of possible education and to facilitate the application of modern methods. Another important fact is the care of the child that once spoke but now, from long deafness, speaks no more. The gracious sounds that form the finest acquisition of mankind sink into "unintelligible gabble" merely because the father and mother knew too little or felt too little to seek out for their infant the best method of conserving the voice. Last year, Mr. Munro, His Majesty's Secretary for Scotland, opened the new nursery school. The Directors hope that the very existence of this school will induce parents and experts and authorities to send their children early. It would be interesting to discuss each one of the sections of the report—education, the boy scouts, the girl guides, and many other points, and it would be easy to build up a very powerful appeal for the increased subscriptions needed for the Directors to carry on their important work and to maintain this old and honoured Institution in full efficiency. Perhaps, however, as you have put me in the Chair, you will allow me to take advantage of the position to indicate in my own way what the intellectual ground-work of this Institution really is.

Consider the infant at birth. Its world is a world of touches. It has indeed a certain crude perception of light; but the objects seen are vague and indefinite. It can hear; but it has to learn the direction of sound and only after a long period the meaning of sounds. It makes certain noises that itself can hear; but it does not yet use articulate speech. It is sensitive to temperature; but it does not know how to take itself away from a heat or a cold that is too great. But the moment it touches anything, it almost springs to life. It can shut its hand tight on a finger almost at birth. A little later, it can grip so hard that the fingers grow white with the strain and sometimes the hands are strong enough for the whole body to hang by them. If you tickle the sole, the foot is withdrawn. If you blow on the eyes, they close. If you sprinkle the face with cold water, there is a cry, if no tears. If you put it to the breast, it learns how to suck almost in seconds. The moment it discovers the breast, it clings to it until it is satisfied. In a hundred respects, the little creature is helpless; in this respect, it shows incredible power. To live at all, therefore, the infant must keep close to its mother or to some other substitute. Its world, as I have said, is first a world of touches and reactions to touch.

But it has come into the world with a cry. Till that moment, it has lived without air. The first effect of the cold air upon it is to make it take a deep breath. This expands the lungs. The engine thus started will go on of itself so long as the child lives, whether it be five minutes or a hundred years. Never once will the breathing stop; in, out; in, out; in, out, in answer to a fundamental vital mechanism in the nervous system, breathing goes on in a perfect rhythm until almost the instant of death. Whether the first cry after birth comes with the breathing out of the first breath, I cannot tell from direct observation; but, whenever I have had the opportunity of watching, I seemed to see that the moment the child breathed, the grimace that precedes started at once and the sound of crying, followed. There is no sound known to human consciousness that touches more intimately the chords of human sorrow or joy.

What meaning shall we give to this extraordinary fact? Why

should the first action of a child at birth be the utterance of a cry of distress? Or shall we say rather a signal of pain to rouse the mother's attention? In the modern world, many of these mysterious habits of the young animal have had their significance masked by artificial mechanisms. It is often difficult to know whether this or that action has a meaning or ever had a meaning, or whether it is merely a chance reaction like the movements of a tree in the wind. But, surely a sound so appealing, so searching to the parent that even the woman that becomes for the first time a mother answers to it with a flash of joy, must have a fundamental significance in the evolution of the race. To this extent, probably, the human infant differs little from the young of the higher mammals. It is certain that the lamb bleats almost as soon as it is born. I have heard that wonderful music hundreds upon hundreds of times. Probably other animals have their deep-searching sounds, sometimes too delicate for our grosser senses to hear. But it is certain that the cry of the human infant awakens in the mother the whole mechanism of maternal love and has for her a meaning that till that moment no human sound can have.

It would be easy to trace back this highly elaborated sound into things simpler in the lower animal world; but for our purpose we may start with the birth cry. It is here that audible language begins. When we said that the new-born infant lives in a world of touches, we were not strictly accurate; it has also the power to utter a cry for help in the distance or in the dark. Is it fanciful to suggest that the first sound is the blind infant's cry for help? Would it even be too fanciful to take this as a symbol of the whole life that lies before him?

So runs my dream: but what am I?  
An infant crying in the night:  
An infant crying for the light:  
And with no language but a cry.

Note, therefore, that the infant starts life equipped with a voice, however feeble. Later, it will develop many actions that have meaning, many forms of language, many significant touches, many actions of the hand and head and body that will speak as eloquently as ever the tongue can. But these are for some other person with eyes to see and they lose their meaning and their force when the light goes out. But the language of sound needs no eye to see the motions of the lips; it needs only a hearing ear and the person that hears may be a distance away or in the dark. In either case, the uttered sound carries a meaning that no other activity of the organism can carry.

Here, then, we have the basis for many forms of language, that is, action with meaning. The language of sound is only one among many; but in the beginning, it is essential to the safety of the young organism. This is doubtless why, in the growth of human society, the spoken word has become the primary instrument of human intercourse. But it is well to remember that the capacity of the human mind to express a meaning by the movement of a muscle, whether it be a wave of the hand or a glance of the eye is, in every respect, as mysterious as the capacity to express a meaning in words. For after all, a word is a gesture of the larynx, the lips and the tongue.

Let us now think only of the language of sound. Where there is no eye to see and no light to see by, there can be no meaning in a gesture of the hand. Where there is no ear to hear, there can be no meaning in an uttered sound. And here is the problem of our deaf born infant: he may be able to speak; but he cannot hear. He can thus fling his cry for help into the human world; but he cannot hear the answering sound. Of the two essential organs, he is born with only one. From the depth of his inherited nervous organisation, he has the wish and the power to speak; but, without the power to hear any answer, the wish goes out in despair and the power of speech ultimately dies and the deaf born grows dumb. Our problem is, in spite of the deaf ear, how to keep alive the wish and the power to speak. The problem it is possible to solve, at least in some degree.

The method of solving it is to make the eye a substitute for the ear. The infant's capacity to imitate the actions that it sees is incredibly great. If it were not so, it would not be possible to teach lip-reading. But the problem is not merely to teach lip-reading. To a deaf child, the motion of the lips has no more significance than the motion of the hand, and, if it were only a question of imitation or interpretation of silent gesture, lip-reading would be relatively simple. Any child will make any "face" the teacher makes. The real problem is how to induce the child to inform his lip gestures with the sounds of the voice he possesses. This is the very point of the difficulty.

Let us leave the infant for a moment. Let us look at a normal speaking adult of twenty. He has learnt thousands of words. He has used tens of millions of permutations and combinations of them to express some meaning or merely play with the sounds. He is full of words. They leap to his tongue without any effort of his. They stream through his ear in a thousand varieties. In the complicated printed form, they swim in his eyes and he dreams myriads of them and hears them and utters them all day long. Whatever he feels or does or thinks or remembers, finds in his voice an articulate series of sounds to express it. So fundamental to his life and growth is this power of articulate speech that the physiologist can literally place a needle on the spot where certain nervous mechanisms of speech lie and conceivably he might, by direct stimulation, evoke part or all of the sequence of actions involved in a spoken sentence, just as he can stimulate the parts of the monkey's brain that will bring the hand to the mouth or produce some other apparently intended action. The nervous mechanism of significant speech is of infinite complexity; but it is as real in the brain as the mechanism through which we lift our hand to salute or swing one foot after the other in walking. It is important to realise this with perfect clearness. Both in the spoken word and in the significant gesture, the mystery of meaning is the same. But realise clearly that the word, the sentence, the paragraph, the chapter can be analysed and expressed in certain combinations of nervous and muscular actions. Then the problem of training in articulate speech is like the problem of training in the speech of gesture, namely, how to use a series of motions to express a meaning. It is through the series of motions visible to the eye that the teacher of lip speech succeeds in saving the voice for one cardinal purpose, namely, the formation of sounds with meaning.

When should the effort to save and develop the voice begin? The answer of experience is that it should begin as soon as the child is clearly known to be deaf but shows evidence of the impulse to speak. Recently, at a Congress of Philology, Professor Head, of Cambridge, gave an account of his methods of treating disorders of speech among army officers affected by so-called shell-shock. He found that the most rapid progress was made where the impulse to speak still remained strong. In those cases, the recovery of ordered speech was much more rapid and successful. When the impulse to speak faded, progress was difficult. It is the same with young children. Within the first three years of life, there comes to every child a "babbling stage." The infant has an irresistible desire to communicate its thoughts to others in words. This is true of normal children and for the majority of children born deaf. At this stage, in the normal child, language is acquired with a rapidity that surprises none more than the child's father and mother. It is the same with the children if they are otherwise of normal brain capacity, as many of them are. From the social nature of man, it may be inferred that the impulse to speak is universal. Last year, in honour of this idea, the Directors opened a nursery school. It is too soon to speak of results; but, if experience elsewhere means anything, the teacher of lip speech, working on the irresistible impulse towards expression, will bring forward with amazing rapidity the powers of articulation. The experiment is

not, of course, entirely new; but it is new in the east of Scotland. The idea has been developed in America by Miss Garrett, Principal of Philadelphia Home for the Training in Speech of Deaf Children before they are of school age. Details of this Institution are given in the study of the deaf child made by Dr. James Kerr Love, Aural Surgeon, Glasgow Royal Infirmary, and Auralist to the Glasgow Institution for the Education of the Deaf and Dumb. In that study he says: "Deaf-mute children are usually of poor parentage, and no attempt is made to begin their education till they enter the institutions at six or seven years old. Between the ages of two and seven the hearing child is rapidly developing, the deaf child is at a standstill, and I have shown that, as a consequence, the deaf child's head is smaller than the head of the hearing child. The school takes the child at two or three years, and educates him by the oral method till he is able to enter the schools for the hearing. It must, therefore, be considered apart, and not compared with other American schools. I found the children very anxious to talk to me; they spoke and lip-read very well. Altogether, I thought Miss Garrett's work admirable. I think it is sure to be copied in other countries." By and by, under the guidance of the skilled teachers here, the Edinburgh experiment will assuredly end in similar results.

There are many varieties of deafness and many varieties of dumbness. Deafness may be due to disease or injury before birth, or to disease or injury after birth. It may be due to imperfect development of the ear, of the bones of the ear, or of the nerves of hearing, or of the sections of the brain essential to articulate speech. It may be merely a symptom of imperfect brain development. It is here that the skilled diagnostician and teacher is necessary. He must know with what children to work. When to the handicap of mental deficiency we have the added handicap of deafness, no great results can be expected. But the rates of development differ so much that nothing can be taken for granted. The educable and the uneducable can be separated from one another only by the skilled and patient observer.

But the successes obtained are a continual wonder. In this Institution, I have seen squads put through complicated drills with a precision that would do honour to the best gymnasium in this kingdom. And every day sees an improvement in methods. There is, I believe, a dispute among experts whether lip-reading or the hand alphabet be the most useful personally or industrially. On this, I have no expert knowledge. It is a matter for experience to determine. But for myself, I like the sound of the human voice and I cannot well believe that the efforts spent in evoking articulate speech are ever entirely wasted. Not long ago, a friend brought to me a lad of twenty two, who after three terrible exposures to shell-fire within ten days, had become stone deaf. He was brilliant in music and in all his school subjects. He had a fine career in front; but his power of hearing was totally destroyed. When I spoke to him, he at once said—"Your moustache is a slight difficulty." I made the necessary gesture and then, speaking without any attempt to be particularly clear, I was perfectly understood through every word that I uttered for most of an hour. What was the history of this acquisition? At first, the young soldier disliked the idea of lip-reading and learned the hand alphabet. Later, he was persuaded to learn lip-reading. His former headmaster, himself a fine classical scholar and a man of wide general attainments, procured the best books available, and, at the end of three months, the young soldier was able to decipher every articulate movement of the lips and tongue. Today, he is a student at Edinburgh University. He sits in the front seat so as to see better, and he has assured me that he can get better notes from the professor than most of the other students. He still plays the piano, and feels some delight in the rhythm; but he hears no sound. When I said to him—"You get on as well as if you had your hearing," he answered, with

tears in his eyes—"But it is a silent world." Then I realised that, though I had meant to encourage him, I had given him the deepest pain. And again he said—"In my dreams, I often hear people speak and hear myself speak, and when I awake, I wonder why everything is so quiet." The pathos of such a loss is beyond words; but at least he will always hear voices in his dreams and perhaps, by the lip-reading he has learnt, he will conserve and develop the mechanism of internal speech. Perhaps, too, in his unrelenting and ever-growing brain, the ideas acquired from print-reading and lip-reading will steadily convert themselves into sounds that he can yet hear in his sleep and keeps at least his dreams from passing into absolute silence. But if we must give up these hopes, he has at least succeeded in preserving the primary method of personal interchange of thoughts. Surely any system that can produce in three months a result like that deserves all the support that we can give it.

And let me add a last but fundamental point. Every mother wants to hear her baby speak. Every father wants to hear the voice of his toddler son or daughter rising up to him from his side on the street or round his knee at home. It is a poor mother that does not thrill to the first day when the first baby called her "ma, ma," and it is a poor father that does not thrill to the first time he heard one of his own rise up to call him "da, da." It may be that these are only the first efforts of the child to say something to a world that is for him as great a mystery when he enters it as it will be for him sixty or seventy years after when he leaves it; but the human heart, through ages of love, has consecrated these first sounds of the lips and tongue to the service of fatherhood and motherhood. It is out of the warm fountain of devotion and reverence symbolised by words like these that this old school has grown. It is through them that now in its hundred and twelfth year it still appeals to the world of fathers and mothers

### An Unappreciative Wife

Spiridon, a Yakut whom Mr. I. V. Shklovsky met in the course of his Siberian travels, wished to learn to read. He had a good memory, and his relatives, except his wife, Ouchapine, marvelled at his cleverness. Ouchapine, however, had no great opinion of the talents of her husband and, according to Mr. Shklovsky's book, "In Far North-east Siberia," invariably addressed him as "fool."

"How can you learn anything, you fool? Do you think you can do anything with your brains?" she asked mockingly, when her husband was endeavoring to penetrate the sacred mysteries of A and B. But the time came when Spiridon could exult. He had learned a few letters.

"Well, Ouchapine, am I fool? Very well. Be it so. But you, clever one, what is that? You don't know? Ha! ha! ha! But I know. That is 'A'." In order to utter the sound he opened his mouth like a shark. But it was not easy to crush his wife.

"You were always a fool, and you still are a fool. What is there to boast of that? A? Well, let it be A; now I know it, too!"

"Tell me, can you read all these books!" Spiridon inquired curiously of Mr. Shklovsky as they sat one day drinking tea. "Can you read this small one and this big one?" And he pointed to a large dictionary. "Say, what are they all about? Are there any Yakuts in your country? No? Then who chops wood for you, and who brings frozen cream, and how much paper have you? Can you read as well as the clerk at Oulook? Very good. To whom do you write all these petitions?"

I told him they were not petitions, but letters to people in my own country. For answer Spiridon shook his head and said:

"Bull speaks with bull by mooing, horse with horse by neighing, swan with swan by screaming, Yakut with Yakut by speaking, and Russian with Russian by letter writing."

### "DEAF AND DUMB"

Editor News and Observer:

Kindly permit me to say where I stand in regard to the question clipped from the editorial page of your valuable paper, and which is as follows: "Children should be seen and not heard, but fortunately all of that description are in the deaf and dumb asylum."

Whoever wrote the above has not yet been educated as to the fact that there is no deaf and dumb asylum. I am very proud today that I am a product of the State's School for the Deaf, therefore, since it says in the above quotation that children should be seen and not heard, I want to ask all the hearing people to come and see if I came from a deaf and dumb asylum. There are others to be seen besides myself, who are part of the good citizenship of North Carolina, and who are self supporting, law abiding and industrious class of people. We are helping to develop the State and bring it to the front as the best. We are not depending on the State for our bread and butter. Now where are the reasons for giving us the undeserved, unfair and ridiculous reputation of being the product of coming from a deaf and dumb asylum?

To have our innocent personality clothed with such words as "asylum" and "dumb" is a great insult to us deaf people. The word "dumb" belongs to the class of persons, animals or things, that cannot move or talk with you. But deaf people can talk with you through signs or written language, can chat, laugh and play with you. Now do they really deserve such a mean and ugly word as "dumb?"

If the deaf people of your own good State came from a deaf and dumb asylum or are a part of it, why is it that such cannot be found? I do not understand why is it that the public has never been educated as to the fact that there is no such place as a deaf and dumb asylum. It can be recalled that former Secretary of the Navy, Mr. Daniels, who is the president of the News and Observer, said that the News and Observer is no longer to be classed as a plant but as an institution. Well, I now make an appeal to this valuable paper to lend a hand in educating the public as to who are the deaf and where they came from after reaching school age.

I am afraid that the wrong impression as to who are the deaf and where they were educated has had something to do with the small amount of money that has been given to the State's School for the Deaf every year.

I, myself, have often accompanied real friends into crowds of hearing people. Some of them would try to talk with me as if I were one of them, but when they were informed of my being deaf they would not go any further. Now this seems like they had been under the impression that I was dumb or had come from a deaf and dumb asylum.

I, along with other intelligent deaf people, would like to ask the hearing public to cease calling us "dummies," as it is nothing less than a mocking word. Though we have the meaning of a man in us, to stand such mockery, we would like to call your attention to the fact that when some people made fun of a man who was bald headed, who lived before Christ, God sent some bears to destroy them. You see the man was really bald headed, but yet the people were punished for making fun of his condition. Now we deaf are not "dummies," and to have fun made out of this nickname at the same time is enough to bring on double punishment.

The better class of the citizenship of the State ought not let other people get the idea that they permit their own good State to be misjudged as one having a great many people who are in or came from an asylum.

The deaf in many cities of the State have socials, clubs, Sunday schools, property, etc., just like the hearing people. Now are they entitled to such words as "dumb" and "asylum?"

The deaf do not want any pity, but as I understand it, they want pity when they are innocently

classed as dumb and a person who came from a deaf and dumb asylum, when such is not so.

Now, Mr. Editor and Readers, do you think the above could have been written by one who is really dumb or by one who came from a deaf and dumb asylum?

I do hope that what has been said will give the public a better understanding as to who are the deaf and where they came from.

CHAS. C. VESTAL,  
Editor The Deaf Citizen.  
RALEIGH, N. C.

### The Island of Yap

Where is Yap and why is it important? The island is located directly east of the Philippine Islands and southwest of Hawaii. It is slightly less than 700 miles from Hawaii. Its greatest importance is that it is a link in the communications chain with the Orient, but it has a strategic importance in that it lies not far south of the direct line from Guam, the American coaling station, and Manila, 1,500 miles away, and is connected with them by cable.

One of the cables landing at Yap comes from Guam. The three cables there are our only means of communication with the Orient if the other lines fail. These cables, formerly owned by the Germans, were relied on for this purpose. If the Guam-Manila line is broken there is a Guam-Yap Shanghai route; if the Guam-Tokio, Guam-Manila and Yap-Shanghai lines were broken the Guam-Yap Japan lines would still connect America with the cables connecting with the Dutch East Indies through Singapore with Hong Kong. This last line gives America a direct line to the Dutch East Indies. Without it America is cut off.

By the terms of a secret treaty made before the United States entered the world war, England bound itself to support Japan's claims for all German islands north of the equator, if Japan would support Australia's claim for German islands south of the equator. This treaty is not recognized by the United States and part of the claims made by this country are based on this non-recognition.

Yap is one of the Caroline islands, a group extending east and west for 2,000 miles. Yap is one of the four largest islands.

The islands were discovered by a Portuguese, Diego da Rocha, in 1527, and called by him the Sequeira Islands, but in 1886 were renamed the Carolines in honor of King Charles II. of Spain.

In 1880 Spain gave up the administration of the islands to Germany for 25,000,000 pesetas. The United States had seemingly not noticed them when it took the Philippines a short time before the Germans bought the Carolines.

Yap, with the seventy-nine square miles of the surface and 8,000 population, became important again in 1914. In August of that year British cruisers destroyed the wireless station at Yap and cut the cables. On October 7th the Japanese squadron took possession. This came as a surprise, since an official statement issued in London on August 18th had said that Japan would not extend her activities beyond the China sea.

In answer to an American inquiry the Japanese government assured Secretary of State Bryan that the occupation was for military purposes only and would not be permanent.

The natives of Yap are peaceful, and the climate good. The harbor is favorable for trading and is outside the earthquake belt.—Sel.

### Wanted: A Horse-Maid

A man who wanted a horse for general use went to a dealer and explained that he wished to buy a nice, quiet, good-looking animal that could be driven by his wife in a dog-cart, and that would not object to being hitched up to a lawn mower.

The dealer listened attentively, and then asked: "Would you like him to wait at the table, sir?"

General Nicolaieff, formerly a high officer in the Czar's army, drives a lorry in the streets of Paris.



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EDWIN A. HODGSON, Editor.

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"He's true to God who's true to man;  
Wherever wrong is done  
To the humblest and the weakest  
'Neath the all-beholding sun,  
That wrong is also done to us."  
And they are slaves most base,  
Whose love of right is for themselves,  
And not for all the race."

Not concerning the whereabouts of  
individuals will be charged at the rate  
of ten cents a line.

Specimen copies sent to any address on  
receipt of five cents.

RECENTLY there appears to have  
cropped up a number of so-called  
"faith healers."

One in the Middle West is said to  
be a deaf-mute woman, who claims  
supernatural powers in the line of  
healing human ills and also of prop-  
hysying human disasters. There is  
no authentic record of cures ac-  
complished, and as she predicts the  
end of the world in a short time,  
that prophetic announcement must  
prove itself.

In New Jersey a patriarchal in-  
dividual has been performing mir-  
acles in the "faith cure" line, if we  
are to believe the newspapers, which  
aver that the lame have cast aside  
their crutches and walked, and the  
ears of the deaf have been unstopped  
and the tongue of the dumb has  
spoken, after an interview with the  
old gentleman. But here, again,  
proof is lacking, and not one  
known deaf and dumb man has had  
hearing restored and speech be-  
stowed.

The newspapers of Elmira, N. Y.,  
have given considerable space to the  
doings of Rev. John Kellner, who  
calls himself the Pastor of the  
Pentacostal Assembly of God, and  
claims to have given speech and  
hearing through Divine healing, to  
Arthur Lee Halter, 21 years of age,  
who lives at Hornell, N. Y. The  
reverend gentleman reiterated the  
claim of the apparent miracle, to  
a newspaper representative. He  
says: "It is all true. Last night he  
came to the meeting. We talked  
for a few minutes by writing on  
paper. He was accompanied by his  
mother and several relatives or  
neighbors. They told me he was  
deaf and dumb and had never lis-  
ped a word since birth. He was  
particularly afflicted, because many  
deaf-mutes are able to mumble  
something or other. I agreed to do  
what could be done for him.

"Before we left the tent young  
Halter could both speak and hear.  
He answered me in the best way he  
could. To demonstrate that he  
could hear, we even carried on a con-  
versation in whispers. He heard  
every word."

The absurdity of claims like the  
foregoing should be patent to  
anyone of ordinary intelligence. In  
the first place, a boy deaf and dumb  
from birth has no idea of words.  
Even if he were to hear different  
word sounds, he could not know  
what they meant. It would be nec-  
essary to learn the simplest words,  
just as an infant learns them. He  
could not frame his tongue and vo-  
cal chords to give spoken answers,  
because he would not know what  
sounds to make in order to enunciate  
a single word much less a com-  
bination of words into a sentence.  
The whole story is a palpable fraud  
upon a too credulous community.  
And it is not the only fraud practis-  
ed to the detriment of the deaf upon  
the gullibility of the public.

Faith is necessary for progress  
and happiness in this world. Reli-  
gious faith, faith in preceptors,  
faith in friends, faith in business as-  
sociates, faith in one's country,  
faith in God.

But we would eliminate the  
"faith" that puts trust in mounte-  
banks, fakirs, and charlatans.  
That is not Faith, it is foolishness.

## LOS ANGELES.

Below is a beautiful poem writ-  
ten by Mrs. A. S. Hellman, wife of  
M. Hellman, Vice President of the  
Security Bank, and sung by Mme.  
Genevra for the Elks.

## CITY OF DREAMS.

(Los Angeles.)

Over the burning desert sands  
The pioneers have trailed,  
To feast their eyes on a paradise  
As the land of dreams they hailed;  
And growth has kept pace with the march

Of the men who cleared the way;  
They did not fail, now we hail  
Los Angeles to-day!

## (Refrain)

A City enthroned in the Golden West,  
Majestic palm trees ages old,  
To fame endeared and with beauty blest,  
Where hearts are all of gold.  
All hail to the City of honest pride!  
Good fellowships the beams,  
And love and friendship there abide,  
Wonderous City of dreams!

The pioneers long fought to place  
A crown upon thy brow,  
'T was not in vain, for each hill and plain  
Are an Angel City now.  
The guests within thy friendly gates  
Shall find a welcome here,  
And when some day they go their way,  
They'll hold thy memories dear.

More than fifty thousand Elks  
from all parts of the country swarm-  
ed and took possession of the gorge-  
ously decorated city from July  
10th to 16th. During that period  
all streets downtown were over-  
crowded with people who seemed to  
be thinking nothing of the heat,  
due to the gale. There were three  
grand parades along Broadway,  
which were Grand Elks' Rennon,  
floral and electrical pageant, and  
which were witnessed by several  
hundred thousand people. Now  
that the city is thinned we do not  
feel at all crowded. The overcrowd-  
ing, especially from the autos, was  
the worst that Los Angeles has yet  
experienced.

The raising of the fare on the  
local yellow cars has been recently  
blocked by the State Railroad Com-  
mission. It is now in the course of  
discussion, but it is generally be-  
lieved that the present fare will be  
continued as heretofore.

Several of the deaf-mutes were  
recently fortunate respectively  
in receiving a handsome bonus  
at Pacific Engraving Co., where  
they are working. They were glad  
that they could swell their earnings  
in their hands.

Mrs. Rosecoe Depew's father died  
some time ago, leaving his auto to  
her husband. Mr. Depew is very  
lucky that he did not purchase a  
new auto, as he had previously in-  
tended to.

Mr. P. Handly has recently given  
up his Whittier home, and moved  
here to live with his wife's folks.  
Mr. Handly sold his Ford to Mr. R.  
Hawthorne recently, so he can use  
his father-in-law's auto as his own.  
Mr. Handly is working in the Hall  
of Records for an indefinite time.

Mr. Shoemaker could not resist  
the temptation of our wonderful  
climate to be a permanent Angeleno  
and submitted to it. He expects to  
have a fine position with Hartsook  
Photo Co. He has only been in  
Gallaudet College one year.

Last week the San Francisco  
items appeared in the JOURNAL.  
We really enjoyed reading them.  
To Mr. Luddy: Keep busy still.

Miss Cora Hitesman has returned  
from Washington, D. C., after  
an absence of three months. She  
failed to find any Washington  
complexion on her face. However,  
she looked just the same. Her  
young friends looked as if they were  
happy that she was not married, so  
they could often visit her as hereto-  
fore.

Miss L. Garnett's sister is visit-  
ing her now. They have not been  
together for a number of years.  
The sister is so charmed with the  
beauties and delights of California  
that she thinks seriously of return-  
ing to her Kansas home.

Mr. A. Hultene's sister, who is  
now in the east visiting her folks,  
wrote him some time ago, saying  
that she is very homesick for Cali-  
fornia. Before she went east she  
wanted to go back east for good.

Mr. John Barthe and Miss Louise  
Jessen, who both graduated from  
Berkeley, were recently married and  
came to Los Angeles on their honey-  
moon for awhile. Mr. Barthe was  
surprised at being offered a job, and  
accepted it, at the Goodyear factory  
when he was visiting there. He  
has been working at the factory  
ever since. The happy couple has  
settled down here permanently.

Mr. Robert McLaren, who has on-  
ly been a Gallaudet College student  
one year, has heard so much of  
California that he decided to slip  
out of New York into our city,  
where he found the climate to his  
liking.

Mr. Folk Pence, of Illinois, who  
is a great traveler and has visited

nearly every part of the country, is  
here working at the Goodyear fac-  
tory. He thinks too much of San  
Diego, as he thinks it is the coolest  
place in the country.

Last month Mr. M. Matheis and  
his family, accompanied by Mes-  
srs. Whalen and Bulmer, motored  
up north to Berkeley in the latter's  
auto to attend the C. A. D. Con-  
vention. After a week spent there  
they returned here. Mr. Matheis  
showed up among his friends with a  
broad smile as the result of being  
elected President of the C. A. D.

By the way, the scribe's mind is  
to blame that he did not mention  
the chili beans cooked and given to  
the pioneers by Mr. W. Dudley on  
July 4th. The beans tasted so fine  
that they ate them up like hot  
cakes and were disappointed at not  
getting any more. He was urged  
to cook plenty of chili beans next  
time to their friends.

Last Saturday Mrs. W. Ward,  
Mrs. E. Llewellyn, Mrs. O. Smith,  
Mr. Nesheim, the scribe and his  
wife, and Mr. W. Sparling, staid  
over night at Mrs. F. Roberts'   
cabin. Mr. and Mrs. U. Cool joined  
the party next day. They all en-  
joyed two large watermelons  
there, but they did not say "water  
melon Patch" in their characteris-  
tic way.

Mr. Leonard Hodgman had the  
misfortune last week to have one  
of his fingers crushed in a door at  
his home in some peculiar manner.  
We hope it is much improved by  
this present time.

Miss Mabel Meyer's mother is  
taken with what threatened to be a  
serious illness. We hope she will  
recover soon.

Mr. J. Darney, the San Francisco  
tailor, has been revisiting his old  
acquaintances here after a very  
long absence, which caused his  
friends to think the earth had  
swallowed him up.

Mr. W. S. Runde motored along  
the coast to Los Angeles, and spent  
a week visiting his friends and then  
returned home to Berkeley by way  
of the Valley line.

E. M. PRICE.

## Greensburg, Pa.

Miss Bell, of Arch Street, this  
city, is spending her summer vaca-  
tion with her parents. She will,  
again pursue her studies at Edge-  
wood School at the re-opening of  
the Fall term.

Harry B. Fox and James Prince-  
ler, both great pals, frequently go to  
the Stone Quarry Swimming Pool,  
where they enjoy a fine dive. The  
water is said to be fifty feet in  
depth, and is green and clear.  
"Jim," it is true, can swim like an  
eel.

Mr. Charles C. Chatham, of  
Altoona, was to have retired on  
pension, after forty years service  
with the Pennsylvania Railroad  
Company on July 1st, but by order  
of the Company he was physically  
examined, which it was declared,  
was very good. Lately word was  
to the effect that he was called back  
to resume his old position with the  
Company. Also several other  
mutes have been taken back.

"Rex," by invitation, attended a  
corn roast given by the Greensburg  
Daily Tribune Publishing Com-  
pany at Mt. Odin, the home of the  
late noted author, lecturer, and  
traveler, a mile west of Greensburg,  
which commands a beautiful view  
of our city and surrounding country.  
Doubtless he enjoyed the feast  
thoroughly.

At a special meeting held at the  
home of the Zimmermans, in Al-  
toona, recently, it was decided to  
hold another picnic in the vicinity  
of Cresson for the next Fourth of  
July, 1922. The affair bids fair to  
eclipse the previous one held at that  
picturesque place.

Mr. Lester Zimmerman recently  
purchased a new automobile. He  
says that he is enthusiastic over his  
machine, and that when he local  
comes to the "Mountain City" he  
will no doubt show him a splendid  
time, taking him in his machine.  
He is a driver of no mean ability,  
notwithstanding his deafness.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Haly deligh-  
tfully entertained the following  
guests, at their cosy bungalow, Ar-  
lington Heights: Mr. and Mrs.  
Felix O. Hoganmiller, and Mr. Paul  
Langhan and "Rex." On a pleas-  
ant Sunday evening the guests  
comfortably seated themselves on a  
bench under a cool shady cherry  
tree, recounting their deeds of those  
days gone by and discussing the  
question of what the convention  
of the P. S. A. D. would do at  
Edgewood School. The Haly are  
the owners of the bungalow, which  
is a structure of beauty.

Mr. Langhan, formerly of Blairs-  
ville, lost his beloved wife and two  
daughters by death, as the result of  
influenza, which prevailed in this  
beautiful land some three years  
ago. He is staying at the home of  
his married daughter at Irwin. He  
is by occupation a cigar maker, and  
is waiting for word from his son-in-  
law, who is in Cleveland, O., look-  
ing for a job for him.

Your scribe spent Sunday, three  
weeks ago, with his old friend, Mrs.  
Lizzie Woodside, in Wilkinsburg,  
and was beyond measure surprised  
to find her well and in good spirits,  
considering her advanced age. He  
was still astonished when her hear-  
ing sister, Mrs. Cable, was at the  
Woodside residence. Mrs. Cable

had for years been living in Smith-  
field, Fayette County, where her  
husband was in charge of the  
Methodist Church, until he passed  
away last year. On that account  
she had to break up housekeeping,  
and then went to Wilkinsburg last  
April, where she expects to make  
her home with Mrs. Woodside for  
the balance of her days. She fre-  
quently substituted as a teacher in  
the old Day School in Pittsburgh,  
during the principality of Archie  
Woodside, now deceased. The  
writer had a delightful chat with  
Mrs. Cable reminiscently over their  
school days. His visit to the home  
was undoubtedly a most enjoyable  
one.

Our genial friend, Mr. Frank  
Gray, is an able parliamentarian as  
well as he is a skillful astronomer.

The Stevensons, of Brooklyn, N.  
Y., lately sent ye local a post card  
from Kansas, stating that they have  
been enjoying a most pleasant visit  
with their son and family and other  
friends out west. REX.

## FANWOOD.

The huge rock on the block of  
162d to 163d Street and Riverside  
Drive has been removed after  
months of drilling and blasting,  
and now a first-class apartment  
house is being erected thereon,  
and by the time the pupils return  
in September it will have attained  
some height. The land on which it  
is being erected formerly was owned  
by Columbia University. In the  
eighties Mrs. Noble conducted a  
boarding house on the premises,  
and here Dr. Isaac Lewis Peet,  
the then Principal of this school,  
resided there with his family, as  
also did Mr. and Mrs. Enoch H.  
Currier, Mr. and Mrs. Francis D.  
Clarke, Miss Ida Montgomery, and  
other teachers. In time it housed  
many notables, and people who in  
later years became famous. Now  
it is only a memory, and in its  
place the new apartment house will  
accommodate thousands of people,  
for it is to be a whole block in  
length.

Mr. Fred J. Griffiths, a former  
pupil of this school, who left school  
about ten years ago, was up here  
on Thursday. He is married and  
has two boys who call him daddy.

His wife's maiden name was Miss  
Mary Fuimara, and at annual  
summer outings given by the local  
organizations was always among  
the competitors for prizes in games,  
and generally came first best. Mr.  
Griffiths himself used to be one of  
the mainstays of the Alphabet  
Club, and rarely missed taking  
part in race contests. Since leav-  
ing school he has, under the in-  
struction of his father, learned the  
trade of bricklayer, and at the  
present time is employed on a  
building being erected on 163d  
Street and Riverside Drive, which  
is just near the Fanwood School.

We are glad to announce that  
Cadet Joseph Mazzola, who met with  
an accident, in being run over by  
an auto, is out of danger. The  
fault was with the chauffeur of the  
auto, as the accident did not hap-  
pen while crossing a street, but  
right on the sidewalk. Besides  
Joseph another man was knock-  
ed down, who has since died.  
Therefore Mr. Mazzola is to be  
congratulated on his narrow escape.  
His father has instituted a suit for  
damages against the chauffeur,  
which will be heard early next  
month.

Among those on board the palatial  
Steamer Hendrick Hudson, bound  
for Bear Mountain last Thursday,  
were four of the JOURNAL composi-  
tors, R. Pokorny, J. Garlick, R.  
Fitting, R. Behrens, and also  
Misses Rose Ortnier and Ethel Bren-  
neison, pupils of this school. Mr.  
Hodgson went along with the party,  
as has been his custom every year  
on the JOURNAL comps' excursions.

Misses Eva Seigel and Gertrude  
Leikowitz were up at the Institu-  
tion on Thursday, the 11th, and  
got permission to take Miss Rose  
Ortnier, who is staying at the In-  
stitution for the summer, out for a  
walk to Fort Washington. They  
evidently enjoyed their walk and  
chatter.

Mr. Joseph Sosidka, assistant in  
the cabinet shop is back after a  
two weeks' vacation. Mr. Edward  
Clearwater is now enjoying his  
vacation, and as he is wont to  
spend most of it at La Zank Walton,  
he no doubt will have many a  
tale to tell of his catches when he  
returns.

Among the visitors the past week  
in the JOURNAL office were Joseph  
Mazzola, Henry C. Kohlman, John  
Funk, Abraham Finkelstein,  
Humphrey Conlon, Fred J. Grif-  
fiths, Edward Malloy, Kaymond  
McCarthy and Rev. Herbert Mer-  
rill.

Our House Steward, Mr. George  
S. Wilkinson, is back at his post  
after a short vacation, but now and  
then he will be able to get a few  
days off till School re-opens, when  
he will be kept among the busiest  
at the Institution.

Miss Mary E. Moore, who with  
Miss Agnes B. Thompson was ap-

pointed Matron on the resignation  
of Mrs. Alice M. Merchant, is now  
on her vacation. Miss Thompson,  
who took her vacation in July, is  
now in charge.

Mr. Frank T. Lux was up this  
way one day last week, looked tan-  
ned and healthy. He has been  
taking things easy since the close  
of school, and will continue to do so  
till the re-opening of the next term  
in September.

Miss Anna Youtz and Miss Ceci-  
lia O'Neill, two of the tutors here,  
have gone to their homes in Leba-  
non, Pa., for a vacation of three  
weeks.

Miss Agnes Craig, refreshed from  
a month's vacation, spent in Jersey,  
is back at her post, and to the joy  
of the girls by whom she is beloved.

Mrs. E. R. Dibrell and daughter,  
Estelle, are guests of Mr. and Mrs.  
Gardner. They are from Little  
Rock, Ark.

## CHICAGO.

Chicago thought a country dance  
The only thing that cheers,  
For years and years and years and years  
And years and years and years.  
The Pas-a-Pas plans something new  
For dance-drunk acouts like me and you.

The Pas-a-Pas Club, now observ-  
ing its 39th year, awakens more  
than passing interest with the an-  
nouncement it will substitute  
"something unusual" in place of  
its customary autumn dansant. P.  
Eller is Chairman in charge.

Some time ago we spoke well in  
this column of William Sayles, who  
came down from Milwaukee with  
some \$2,500 he and two other deaf  
men had pooled, to investigate be-  
fore investing it in stock of the Co-  
operative Stores of America: Sayles  
decided not to. In proof our praise  
of his decision was both proper and  
timely, Federal Judge Landis has  
just issued an injunction against  
the heads of this Co-Op restraining  
them from peddling any more stock  
to poor suckers. \$16,000,000 worth  
of stock already sold.

Emory Horn's pretty kid sister,  
Pearl (now Mrs. O. Carpenter), an  
Alabama protégée of Nad Treas-  
urer McFarlane, has a four-pound  
baby-girl, born August 5th.

Mrs. Alice M. Andrews—a lovely  
old lady in Los Angeles, but for-  
merly a Chicagoan—is now the  
wife of Norman V. Lewis, owner of  
the Philocopus Press. For decades  
a devout mission worker, sister  
Alice broke the tradition which  
has it all Christian workers are poor  
and penniless, when she became  
Mrs. Lewis.

From time immemorial summer  
has brought A. Berg, teacher in the  
Indiana School and editor of the  
Silent Hoosier, to make vacation  
expenses by selling policies in the  
New England Mutual in and around  
Chicago. This year his old cronies  
at the Pas-a-Pas Club have awaited  
his coming with weary wonderment.  
Reports have just come that Berg  
is very ill somewhere in Indiana,  
and may not return to his class  
room this fall.

D. Beaver, and wife, motored  
through Chicago to attend the  
Illinois State Association Con-  
vention in Springfield.

Seven silents are among the  
"extras" working on the Banker's  
Directory at Rand McNally's this  
summer. None are collegians on  
vacation.

Rumor has it Charles Morris was  
hit by an auto recently, and is laid  
up.

Dan Slight, Cedar Falls, Iowa,  
has been working as painter here  
for some weeks. His two sons  
work in Rothchild's—where his  
brother-in-law is a department man-  
ager. By a coincidence, Nudrey  
sold his farm to one of Slight's re-  
latives.

Mrs. Blanche W. William, for 23  
years a teacher in the North Caro-  
lina school's colored department is  
summering in Chicago with her  
daughter and grandson. Mrs. Wil-  
liams, reputed the brightest silent  
African in America, has charge of  
the missionary work among Chi-  
cago's colored silents.

Recently one H. Bernstein "got  
a kid," which fact was duly chro-  
nicated in these columns. Ever since  
another Bernstein (Joe, not H.) has  
been receiving letters of congratula-  
tion from old friends in New York.  
Joe assures me on his sacred word  
of honor he ain't got no kid, and  
don't expect any.

A neighbor took young Frank  
Bush to his summer home near St.  
Joe, Michigan, for several days;  
another friend took Frank to Waver-  
ly Beach, Indiana.

Editor Hodgson of the JOURNAL  
sent us tickets to the Graphic Arts  
Exposition at the Coliseum, which  
numerous other silents attended.

It is admitted that movies and  
printing are the greatest blessings  
we deaf have. Los Angeles, the  
world's movie center, Chicago is  
claims the world's printing hub.  
Since the postal zone system was  
applied to tax the advertising pages  
of magazines, the big magazines  
having a million or more subscribers  
can save an average of two cents  
postage per copy by having their  
printing and mailing done here.  
A million times two cents per  
month, twelve months in the year—  
figure it yourself.

Besides all the big mail-order  
catalogues, Chicago presses now  
turn out such magazines as Cos-  
mopolitan, Hearst's, Red Book,  
Photoplay, Popular Mechanics,  
Blue Book and Cartoons. With  
yet more making plans to transfer  
their printing here, this eventually  
means work for competent deaf  
union types.

Anton Tanzar, after being out on  
strike since May 2d, has finally  
gone to work in another shop, as  
pressman. He is the only silent  
from a shop not signing the 44-hour  
agreement. His former employers  
made decidedly flattering offers to  
retain his services, but Anton wisely  
lived up to his allegiance to local  
No. 16.

Among out-of-town visitors to the  
Graphic Arts exposition was Pat  
Kelly, printing instructor in the  
Missouri State School. While here  
he took lunch with ex-superintend-  
ent Morrison of that school—who  
is now connected with a local bond  
house.

"The Pageant of Progress," the  
first of annual expositions designed  
to advertise Chicago similar to the  
Mardi Gras of New Orleans and the  
Nijni-Novgorod of Russia, was in  
progress July 30 to August 14th.  
On the \$5,000,000 municipal pier,  
largest in the world, were three and  
a half miles of exhibits—"25  
shows for 50 cents." A small exhibit  
from the Illinois State School was  
shown in the State Department of  
Public Welfare exhibit.

H. Buell and J. Watson are back  
after four weeks of camping on  
Lake Delavan, and W. Barrow  
after two weeks. Bachelor life,  
they declare, is not the bliss supreme  
a married man imagines after 11  
months of it. Proving we never ap-  
preciate our blessings until we lose  
them.

After two months in our mad,  
merry midst, Joseph Brandl (late of  
Duluth, St. Paul, etc.) has again  
be taken himself to pastures new—  
presumably Richmond, Ind. Joe is  
an expert on the ad-model linotypes,  
and commands "above scale"  
wherever he goes—so he goes often.  
Although he averaged \$60 weekly  
here, Joe complained he was un-  
able to save a cent. Working  
nights, he spent every afternoon at  
the ball game, Cubs or White Sox;  
took frequent camping trips to the  
Dunes, Delavan and Fox Lake;  
was always willing to act as squire  
for some fair damsel; never enter-  
ed a dairy lunch or anything  
cheap—no wonder Joe was unable  
to save on a paltry \$60 per week.

The papers state that F. A.  
Seiberling, recently fired as presi-  
dent of Goodyear, has inspected the  
properties of the Republic Rubber  
Corporation in Youngstown and  
Canton, now operating under a re-  
ceiver. Seiberling may purchase  
the Republic business and merge  
them with the Newcastle Tire &  
Rubber Company, which he has  
acquired.

Which means more jobs for the  
deaf presently, one opines. "Old  
F. A." always treated us royally.  
He founded Goodyear himself—a  
three-man shack in a swamp—and  
developed it to the second largest  
tire plant in the world. Then came  
the catastrophe.

## THE MEAGHERS.

## Albany.

At the meeting of the committee  
having in charge the selection of  
the date and place of holding the  
annual picnic of Albany Division  
No. 51, N. F. S. D., held Saturday  
night, August 6th, decided on Labor  
Day as the date, and Forest Park,  
as the place of holding the event.  
The meeting which was attended  
by practically every member of the  
committee, was an enthusiastic one  
and considerable interest was mani-  
fested by those in attendance.

No sooner had Arthur T. Bailey  
returned from Atlanta than he re-  
counted, in its entirety, the N. F.  
S. D. Convention held in that city.  
Expressing pleasant memories of  
the warm friendships formed and  
of whole-hearted co-operation on the  
part of the delegates extended  
everyone on the occasions he spent  
in their midst, he deemed it a double  
pleasurable task to give us a com-  
plete description thereof and an as-  
surance of steadfast faith in the  
stability of the organization and in  
the splendid future that lies before  
it as an institution.

"Altro" is a corruption of Al-  
bany-Troy, an abbreviation cor-  
responding to the word "Al" for  
Albany and "Tro" for Troy. Of  
course, the corruption or abbrevia-  
tion of the same is the original  
carrier of the meaning of familiar  
appellation. So there you are, A.  
T. B.

## FREE LANCE.

## MAINE MISSION OF THE DEAF.

The Maine Mission of the Deaf  
will hold its Annual Convention at  
Bangor, Maine, September 3d, 4th  
and 5th, 1921. All welcome.

A. L. CARLISLE, President.  
F. P. KIMBALL, Secretary,  
20 Gilman Street,  
Portland Maine,  
West End Station.

The first gas mantles were made  
of platinum.

## OREGON.

Mrs. Belt Edwards, wife of Rufus  
G. Edwards, who married Lucille  
Crow, of Utah, after announcing  
the death of the first wife, is still  
living in Santa Cruz, Cal. She  
wrote she had to sell his tools to get  
money for herself and little child.  
Look out for the rascal and keep  
the chief of police in Santa Cruz or  
San Francisco informed.

Mrs. Roy Hawley (Ethel Hardy)  
is back at work in the Columbia  
Paper Box Factory. She has  
succeeded in collecting the money  
due her husband, but only after  
paying the grocer in part on an  
account running from April 1st.

Jake Garberson has finally got  
his discharge papers from the care  
of the nose doctor. If removal of  
adenoids and tonsils can make a  
complete change in the physical,  
moral and mental development of  
the subject, here's hoping Jake  
Garberson gets the benefits per-  
manently.

Mills are opening. Wages are  
\$3.00 per day. Wages used to be  
\$4.50 to \$10.00.

Harvest wages are \$2.50 near  
Portland to \$10.00 in the mountain  
country east. The higher wages  
are for experts.

But there are still hundreds of  
men and women to one job. Hold  
on to your job and save what  
you can, for the future may be  
worse than the present.

I owe and can't pay. "I" means  
almost everybody. I am living on  
credit. I can't collect, and it costs  
to exist. Do you now get the  
idea?

There will be bread lines and  
soup kitchens in this country this  
coming fall, winter and spring, as  
well as in starving Russia, China  
or Austria. Hold on to your job,  
save your money, study food values,  
look after your health, mind your  
wearables, and you may get by in  
good shape. This is straight stuff.

Prof. Clarke had probably the  
first horseless car in Vancouver.  
One day he left it at the curb.  
They city clerk observed it all alone,  
and had Clarke arrested and fined  
for leaving his animal unhitched in  
the street. Thereafter, the profes-  
sor would carry a fish line and a  
hitching iron, and gravely and care-  
fully on stopping, drop the hitch-  
ing iron on the street, and attack it  
by the fish line to his horseless car.  
Great were those days, and great  
was the city clerk in faithful ob-  
servance of his duties. What  
catastrophes were averted by his re-  
lentless enforcement of the ordi-  
nance against leaving animals loose  
in the street! We all know auto-  
mobiles do run or stray away.



## NEW YORK.

News items for this column should be sent direct to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M, New York.

A few words of information in a letter postal card is sufficient. We will do the best.

At the Rossmore, at Highmount, N. Y., the highest point in the Catskills, a bevy of young ladies are having the best time of their lives. They are: Mrs. Kaminsky (nee Sarah Pusrin), Mrs. Garrison (nee Mary Muir), Misses Hornstein, Lena Stolf, and Mildred Schram. Mr. Teitelbaum, a classmate of Miss Pusrin at Gallaudet, visited them at the time of the masquerade ball given at the hotel. He is staying with his family at Fleischman, N. Y. At the masquerade, Miss Stolf captured first prize for the prettiest costume. At the raffle, Mrs. Kaminsky won a sterling silver pencil, also a gold chain. Lena Stolf, however, was the luckiest, as she won a kodak and a gold penknife. Mary Hornstein captured a watch and chain. An entertainment, with dancing, and prizes for the lucky number, was given by the proprietor, in honor of the deaf girls, and besides a lovely time, they had French pastry and cookies, made by a first class chef.

Mr. Theodore S. Rose, after a lingering illness, died on August 10th, at the age of sixty-four.

He was one of the first pupils to enter the Institution for the Improved Instruction of the Deaf, then situated on East 27th Street. Many will doubtless recollect the rosy cheeks, robust looking man whose youthful buoyancy belied his years. He had unusual talent for the artistic, which was manifested by his skill in general decorating. He was a member of several organizations of the deaf and endeared himself by his loyal and steady devotion to whatever tasks were assigned him.

The funeral took place last Friday, the 12th inst. Besides the immediate family and several friends, the deaf who attended were Messrs. Emanuel Souweine and Marcus L. Kenner, representing the Society for the Welfare of the Jewish Deaf and Hebrew Association of the Deaf. Impressive services were conducted by Rabbi A. J. Amateau, both in signs and orally, at the beautiful Salem Fields Chapel, from whence the coffin, banked high with many floral tributes, was borne its final resting place.

Mr. and Mrs. Felix A. Simonson have leased a magnificent Packard touring car, with which they can now be seen daily tearing up the roads in the vicinity of New York. Neither Felix nor Elsie are inclined to steer the wheel, as they wish to use both their hands for conversational purposes. So they have a skilled chauffeur besides. Last Thursday, Mrs. Simonson invited Mrs. Osmond Loew, Mrs. Marcus L. Kenner, Mrs. Ruby Levi, Miss Agnes Craig and Mr. Samuel Frankenstein (who acted as "chaperon") for a trip to Far Rockaway, stopping at the beautiful cottage of Mrs. Kenner's sister. All had a delightful dip in the surf nearby and motored back to the city late in the evening, thanks to the hospitality of Mrs. Simonson.

Picnickers who desire to reach the Frats' Outing at Association Hall Park quickly, take the L. I. R. R. (Rockaway Beach Division) at P. R. R. Station to Brooklyn Manor (101 st.) Time 18 minutes. Walk direct to Park in 8 minutes. The streets are beautiful with handsome homes. Park is near Forest Park, the largest in Greater New York. It has the famous golf links. Anyone anxious to buy a home will find many new houses around the Park and Richmond Hill has many new houses for sale.

A big party of deaf-mutes enjoyed a plunge in the ocean at Brighton Beach, Coney Island, on Sunday last. Among them were Edward Malloy, Charles Moscovitz, Abe Lichtblau, Raymond McCarthy, Emil Mulfield, Joseph Mazzola, Sam Finkelstein, Harold Yager, Frank Lux, Max Hoffman, M. Kremen, Robert Fitting, Perry Schwing, Misses Eva Miller, Clara Sylvester, Doris Patterson, Sonia Roven, Connie Pizzatos, Rose Weiner, Anna Hoffman, Vera Hoffman, Mildred Gallagher, Elsie Schwing and Mrs. Schwing.

After a week's sojourn at Far Rockaway, Mrs. Marcus L. Kenner and little son, Morton, left for Ferndale, N. Y., where they will remain until Labor Day. The eldest son, Donald, is at camp Wakonda. And Marcus L. is still pulling the subway straps, for he considers New York the greatest little town on earth all the year round.

Wendell Haley, Gallaudet College Class of 1920, who is a bank clerk at Devil's Lake, South Dakota, is spending a vacation of a couple of weeks in this city. Gilbert C. Braddock, a college chum of years gone by, is his guide, philosopher and friend.

Mr. William Lustgarten, a deaf salesman, on Washington Heights,

who is a member of the Deaf-Mutes' Union League, left on Monday, the 15th, for a three weeks' vacation at Roxbury, N. Y., on the Catskill Mountains.

Mrs. Marcus H. Marks, with Miss Hennie Hecht, of Baltimore, Md., are at Atlantic City, and will in all probability remain there till Labor Day. Marcus may make week-end visits.

A baby girl came to gladden the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Danford on June 23d, 1921. At birth the baby weighed six pounds.

### Newark Division, No. 42

If the picnic or "fraternal" the members of Newark Division, No. 42, N. F. S. D., will hold at Floral Park, North Bergen, N. J., in the afternoon and evening of Saturday, August 27th, is not the biggest and best outdoor event of its kind this season, it will not be the fault of the committee in charge of the arrangements. The committee have planned features and arranged every detail in such a way that they are now ready to promise something new and attractive in the way of better outdoor entertainment for the deaf. Surely August 27th will be a red letter day for the Frats and their friends.

The committee have worked untiringly and left no stone unturned in order that everybody may have a good time from the moment they enter the park until closing time at midnight. Those who hesitate coming are sure to miss a rare treat. All the athletic events are free to the entrants, and the prizes to be awarded the winners are CASH prizes, with the single exception of the baseball game prize. The contest will prove intensely interesting and a thriller. Both competing teams will have in their line-up players of the highest ability. The game itself will be worth coming miles to witness.

The entertainment of children has never been overlooked. The park has swings, a merry-go-round, and the Division is giving one or two free athletic events for the little tots with cash prizes attached.

Basket parties are welcome. There plenty of good eats served inside the park. And the commodious dancing pavilion affords ample room to stroll about without any irritating bumping into others. It is probably the largest dancing pavilion the deaf have used anywhere this summer, and is on the high elevation from the ground, thus affording a nice, cool place for lovers of tersichore to enjoy themselves, and social intercourse among those who do not care for dancing.

As the committee in charge of the arrangements have planned to give all an afternoon and evening of unalloyed enjoyment, objectionable and undesirable persons will positively be refused admittance within the park.

THE COMMITTEE.  
CHARLES T. HUMMER,  
Chairman.

### Eastern Iowa.

Mr. Clinton H. Blayney and family, of Chicago, motored to Fairfield, Iowa, recently, visiting with Mrs. Blayney's folks. They stopped in Davenport, Ia., to make a short visit with her brother, and attended services given by Rev. Rutherford before going home. They have a Dodge Bros. auto.

Mr. W. A. Schaefer has an excellent position as a mechanical draftsman at the Rock Island Arsenal—a Government Ammunition plant, where he has been for about a year.

Bertil E. Jennisch, of Rock Island, Ill., just came home from Atlanta, Ga., where he attended the N. F. S. D. Convention. He reported an excellent time.

A boy was born to Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Heritage, of Rock Island, Ill., June 13th last. The mother and baby are getting along fine.

Mrs. O. T. Osterberg and sons, of Davenport, Ia., returned home last July 7th. They went to El Reno, Okla., to attend her parents' golden wedding anniversary last April, and visited with relatives there, and also in Missouri and Southern Iowa, before returning home. They had an enjoyable time. While visiting in Missouri, Mrs. Osterberg was surprised to meet Mrs. D. M. Slight, of Cedar Falls, Iowa, who was visiting her folks.

Mrs. Ira C. Ricketts and baby are now home in Rock Island, Ill., after visiting with her husband's parents at Anamosa, Ia.

After Mrs. D. M. Slight, of Cedar Falls, Ia., has visited with her folks and other relatives in Missouri, she will go to Chicago to see her husband, who has been working there as a painter all summer.

Mr. and Mrs. Gottlieb Willey are preparing to move to live in Des Moines, Iowa. We are sorry to miss them, but wish them a better and more comfortable success. It is our loss and Des Moines' gain.

Among the mutes of the Tri-Cities, Bertil E. Jennisch has the most lucrative paying job in the Vellie Auto Co.

Olen N. Nelson was recently laid off at the City Hall Shoe Shop. He has not decided yet whether he will go to Crookston, Minn., or Ottumwa, Ia., to settle. The shoe repairing work is getting dull in the Tri-Cities.

O. T. O.

## DETROIT.

Once again and most likely for the "steenth" time, the JOURNAL is obliged to put up with a new correspondent from this part of the woods. This, of course, is not due to Detroit's inability to produce good quill drivers nor hustling news gath'ers. As my predecessors were all a sort of "Get there and get" reporters, my only ambition is to try and duplicate the good record they made. The frequent changes is due to nothing more than the call of the wanderlust. The fever has struck Mrs. C. C. Colby, Detroit's good-natured, smiling, and hustling reporter. Not contented with visiting Washington, D. C., Florida, and other interesting points along with her charming daughter Violet. She has decided this time to visit a new world, over outside of dear old U. S. A. The West Indies is her destination and Bermuda her home for the next two months—August 31st. Mrs. C. C. Colby and her daughter Violet leave Detroit for Washington, D. C., where Mrs. C. will meet her married daughter, Mrs. Vernier, who resides there. Then the whole Colby family, including the son-in-law, will start for New York. From there they sail on one of the Bermuda Shipping Line Boats for the West Indies. The Pathe Phonograph Co., where Violet Colby has been employed for over two years, originated the idea in order to give their employees a good time. When the company put the proposition before the employees, everyone was enthusiastic over it. However, a pall was thrown over their joyful ness when the Mgr. informed them that the trip could only be made upon condition that the employees make up a party 200 strong. This was no easy task, as there were only about 50 people employed at the Detroit Branch. Violet, not to be daunted and with the help of the other employees, hustled among their friends. The result was that Mrs. Colby was persuaded to accompany them and the exact number of people was made up.

To cap the climax of the departure of Mrs. Colby and her daughter, a reception was tendered them at their elegant apartment on Jefferson Avenue, East, Sunday afternoon, by the members of the Ephratha Mission and Ladies' Guild. Whether I should call it a joyful or sorrowful one, I am at a loss to say. For there was a mixture of joy and sorrow among the group that gathered to do honor to one who had gained the love and respect of Detroit's population. The only regret was that she had not announced her intended trip earlier, as the Ladies' Auxiliary and the D. A. D. would have done her a like honor. It was one of the most pleasant and agreeable afternoons spent, and the only happy one there was Mrs. Colby herself. Violet was not present, as she was busy attending to the proposed trip elsewhere. A photograph was taken of those who remained. As Mrs. Colby will have among her effects two cameras and a kodak, Detroit deaf, and perhaps the *Silent Worker* readers, will enjoy a treat of pictures of interest from far-away Bermuda. Before leaving, every one wished Mrs. Colby and Violet good luck and a bon-voyage.

A delegation of ladies from the Guild were at the Michigan Central Depot Monday, August 8th, to see Mrs. Colby and Violet off for Washington, D. C.

Peter N. Hellers, No. 1, N. F. S. D. No. dear readers, this is not his Rural Route Address, but an honor he is rightfully proud of. Since Jimmy Meagher, of Chicago, gave such a glowing account of him in the *Silent Worker* last fall, he is generally spoken of by non-members of that fast growing organization, as No. 1 "Pete," instead of his of his Christian name—"Pete." Although quiet and unassuming in his ways, he is in reality the watchdog of the Detroit Division. Woe to any one who tries to knock that organization when "Pete" is around. Pete has been one of Ford's valuable workers for the last three years. At present he is enjoying, or bawling, a life of single blessedness for two weeks. Mrs. Hellers and the two little Hellers are visit relatives in Fowlerville, Mich.

Mrs. and Mrs. R. Stark are now domiciled in their cozy new home. Both are dubbed the "Millionaire Couple." Due to the fact that they are the richest deaf couple in Detroit, and because of their extensive travels recently. Rudolph has been employed at the American Radiator Co. for twenty-three years as a bench molder. If he can hold out for two years longer, he will be retired up on a pension from the Company.

Delbert Johnson, another Ford worker, went to Toledo, Saturday night, on a visit over Sunday. Mr. Johnson was a landscape artist before the lure of six dollars per day tempted him away from the brush and easel. It takes some courage for anyone to quit a soft job like he had to become grimy handed mechanic at \$6.40 per day.

Frank Neubert, also a Ford worker, has been bed ridden with a severe case of neuritis for the last six weeks. This illness will set

him back financially, as he has been out of work three months, on account of the shut-down at Ford last December. It was only last March that he resumed work again. As Frank is paying on a home, the illness is felt more keenly. He is convalescing at present and expects to be back at work again in a week or two.

Mr. R. H. McLachlan, who was an inspector at the Dearborn Plant of the Ford Motor Company, has been transferred to the River Rouge Plant with eight other deaf-mutes. The transfer is received with pleasure by these men, as they expect to be employed steadily. The River Rouge Plant is now working on auto parts for the Highland Park Plant.

Edward Jones, youngest son of Mr. and Mrs. R. V. Jones, is a chip of the old block in regards to determination. After being rejected by the army for flat-footedness, he with the courage his "dad" is noted for, enlisted with the cavalry and was accepted. He is at present in the Michigan camping ground at Gayling, Mich. Although Mrs. Jones claims she did not raise her sons to be soldiers, this make three of them from the Jones family who enlisted in the army. One of them was in France.

August 9th was the eighth birthday of little "Billy" Ryan, youngest son of Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Ryan. Of course, "Billy" had to have a party like his playmates had. Something like fifteen of the light infantry responded to the invitation. Then Bedlam was let loose. Ice cream and cakes were served to the kiddies, which, of course, your imagination will tell you none was refused nor was there any leavings.

Mrs. Francis McMahon, a cigar maker at the Surety Cigar Company, spent a week in Saginaw, Mich., visiting with her married brother and other relatives.

Mr. Wm. Rheiner is another of Detroit's prosperous deaf citizens. He lives in his own cozy home, and is an old employee of the Frick Overhall Manufacturing Co. Not so very long ago he invented a wrapping machine, and presented it to the company. This generous but unwise act of his, to many, will insure him a life job with the company, which he has been with for fifteen years.

Edwin Wurtsmith, an inspector at the Ford Motor Co. for nine years, has his eye on certain real estate on the westside, which he intends to buy and build a home for his charming wife and two interesting children.

Detroit Division will give their second excursion of the year to Sugar Island. A great crowd is expected to attend, as a delegation of 200 are expected to be at the Island from Toledo. The Frat Outings are always enjoyed by every one.

Mrs. Adolph Kresin, of Port Huron, is on her annual vacation. She is visiting with Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Brown for a day or two. Mrs. Kresin intends to visit Toledo, O., Ann Arbor, Mich., Flint, Mich., and then go back to Port Huron, where she will be received with open arms by Papa Adolph. Her two children are with her. Mrs. Brown and her Detroit friends are trying to persuade her to prolong her stay here, so she can be one of the N. F. S. D. excursionists August 14th.

Detroit deaf will be conferring a favor upon me and the readers of the JOURNAL, if they will kindly send me news concerning the deaf. A post card with a few brief words will be sufficient. Let everyone put their shoulder to the wheel and push Detroit along and place it where Chicago, New York, and other cities are, in the columns of the JOURNAL.

F. E. RYAN.

6019 John R St.,  
Detroit, Mich.

To Rev. John W. Kent.

He stands among his flock  
A man much loved by all;  
On his sunny head rests a silver thread,  
So young to bear God's call!

It seems but yesterday  
We met his laughing eye  
By the desk at school, or the printer's stool,  
Though years have glided by!

When ne'er at work or study  
He was at Gertrude's side—  
Sweetheart of his youth, ordained in youth  
To long to be his bride!

Now baby arms clasp round their necks  
And drive away all tears,  
Their children's smiles, and winsome smiles,  
Shine through the vista of years!

He strives on and on,  
To bind his flock together:  
And to work with zeal for the common weal  
Of each fresh endeavor.

He sees life's sad pitfalls—  
Dangers that lurk within  
To his silent band, and prays that His hand  
May guide them free from sin!

His sweet wife we call friend!  
Scarce one but loves her smile,  
And the gentle grace which lights her face  
With tenderness the while!

Father, bless thy children,  
And guide each agile hand,  
And smooth the way to that bright day  
In thine own blessed land!

NELLIE E. L. REIFE.

Yellowstone Park entertained 79,777 tourists during the 1920 season.

## PHILADELPHIA.

News items for this column should be sent to James S. Reider, 1538 North Dover Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

The following is taken from the Philadelphia Record, of August 14th: Alterations are being completed in the new Archbishop Ryan Memorial Institute for Deaf-Mutes at Thirty-sixth and Spring Garden streets, for the admission of a large number of new pupils on September 15th. The new home of the institution, which is an ideal one for its purpose, is the old John A. Kelly residence, on Spring Garden street below Thirty-sixth, occupying nearly the entire block, and which was for years one of the show places of West Philadelphia. The main building, which occupies the centre of the lot facing Spring Garden street, is surrounded by deep lawns, and the large building at the rear of the lot, which was formerly used as a garage and a reception hall, is so well constructed that it is being renovated to serve as a school building. The house will be used as a home both for the Sisters of St. Joseph, who have the school in charge, and the pupils.

The property, which was purchased by the Kelly family many years ago for \$40,000, was bought by the institute for \$30,000, because of the depreciation of property in that section, which was once the select location in West Philadelphia. The school was formerly located on Vine Street below Eighteenth, but was compelled to move because of the sale of the property, and because the rapid growth of the institution made it necessary to procure larger quarters.

For several weeks a large force of men has been working on the property to have it ready for the opening day. The main building will be practically unchanged because of the immense size of the rooms. On the first floor there will be an office, a reception hall, parlor and refectory, and on the second and third floors, there will be dormitories both for the nuns and the children. Building No. 2, formerly the garage, and facing on Brandywine Street, will contain five class rooms, two recreation halls, a large dining-room and pantry, cloakrooms, three isolation wards, a diet kitchen, a retiring-room and a laundry. The large grounds on either side of the house will furnish the pupils with ample space for outdoor recreation.

The institute was founded shortly after the death of the late Archbishop Ryan as a memorial to him, and because he had always expressed a wish for the founding of such an institution. The Sisters of St. Joseph, in order to teach the deaf-mutes the latest methods, have taken special courses in colleges in Boston and Buffalo, and many of them are now staying in other cities prior to opening the new school. The school is undenominational, and takes both boarding and day scholars. There were sixty pupils enrolled last year, but a large number of new applications have been received. The institute is a diocesan institution, and will be attended by the priests of St. Agatha's Church, in whose parish the school is now located.

Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Herbert C. Merrill have announced the engagement of their daughter, Thelma Vail, to Mr. John G. Stewart, son of Mr. and Mrs. George Stewart, of Oneida, N. Y.

Miss Merrill has been living in Philadelphia for over a year and at present holds a position under the Federal Board of Vocational Education.

Mrs. Merrill has been visiting her daughter for the past two weeks or so, having with her Beatrice, her younger daughter. Rev. Mr. Merrill was also a visitor here for the first few days of last week. Mrs. Merrill and her daughter will probably remain here for a few months, having already engaged rooms.

Miss Theresa Gaillard, of South Carolina, Mrs. Winifred Marshall, of Washington, D. C., and Mrs. Merrill and daughter, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. William A. Salter, at Wissinoming in Northeast Philadelphia, during part of last week and the previous week. Mrs. Marshall left for New York on Monday, August 8th, to visit on relatives. Miss Gaillard, a former college-mate of Mrs. Salter, remained here until August 14th, and was entertained at dinner by Mr. and Mrs. Reider on Friday evening, 12th. On Sunday, 14th, she was called for by her brother and taken to New Hope, Pa., by automobile. She expects to make another brief stop here before returning South.

Mrs. Merrill and daughter spent a few days with the Reiders before taking rooms.

Mr. and Mrs. Reider, Mrs. Thomas Breen, Miss Gertrude M. Downey, Mr. Washington Houston and Mr. John A. Roach were visitors at the Salter home on Sunday evening, August 7th, during the stay of their guests mentioned above. While returning home they were caught in a heavy downpour of rain, which made umbrellas almost useless.

A "Big Bertha" party will go to Wildwood, N. J., from here next

Sunday, August 21st. Fare for the round trip from Market St. Ferry, Pa. R. R., will be \$1.62. On the same day a fishing party will go to the Maurice River, the fare being \$1.75.

William C. Burgess, of Brooklyn, N. Y., and William G. Abbott, of Valley Stream, L. I., were brief visitors here about a week ago.

The Rev. F. C. Simelau officiated at All Souls' Church for the Deaf on Sunday morning, August 7th. Holy Communion was administered to a good-sized congregation. The following Monday Rev. Mr. Snieland visited Wildwood, N. J., and called on Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Dautzer.

On Sunday, July 31st last, Mr. and Mrs. Charles M. Pennell and Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Fowler visited Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Dautzer at Wildwood, N. J. They reported that Mr. Dautzer seemed in good spirits.

Miss Helen Delp, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas D. Delp, of East Lansdowne, Pa., spent her vacation in Baltimore, Md. the first week in August.

There will be a Labor Day picnic under the auspices of All Souls' Social Club, at All Souls' Parish House, on September 5th next. Admission, 25 cents.

The Silent Athletic Club, of Philadelphia, will have a moonlight excursion to Wilmington, Del., on Wednesday evening, August 17th.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Partington spent the 37th anniversary of their marriage by a visit to Atlantic City.

Miss Louis Mueller spent the first week in August visiting Mr. and Mrs. A. Hartsough at Lancaster, Pa.

Messrs. E. E. Scott, Joseph May-er, and Wm. A. McIntyre formed a fishing party at Wildwood, N. J., during the early part of August.

### OKLAHOMA.

James Hunt, an expert cobbler, regained his health from working in the western wheat fields, is getting ready to enlarge his knowledge by taking a great jump to Chicago and the East.

Frank Adams, well-known as the best story teller, went through the surgeon's knife safely, from stomach trouble, in Enid, Okla.

Mr. J. Strick, an ex-wrestler, stopped over here with his friend from Enid, on business recently.

One of the rear wheels was taken away from J. Hunt's Ford speedster during night recently. The police were unable to replace it for days.

Rev. Tice, of Oklahoma City, was called to Guthrie on business last month, saying that the State Convention will show up there this month, 15th.

Wait D. Sherriff spent a vacation of two months at his ranch near here. His muscles getting heavy, he quit the place, and is getting ready to visit his mother in Missouri, and his daughter in Saragota Springs, N. Y., by next Sunday, but may get off for a day's visit in Kansas City.

Mr. W. Fisher, of Louisville, Ky., passed here on the way north, acting as a farm hand till the wheat harvest is over.

Mr. W. Beekman brought an auto load of his family and friends to Guthrie from Oklahoma City, twice a year. They said he has a big heart for remembering his friends, whenever he goes out with his big car.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL would be seen everywhere in Oklahoma, if the reporter keeps busy sending news every month.

Gosh! The people are scarce, so is news, we can't help it, Sah!

W. D. S.

### A Baseless Charge.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—In the issue of your valued paper of August 4th, Mr. F. R. Gray, under the heading of "The National Association of the Deaf," among other things, makes the following statement:

"Now certain happenings at the Detroit Convention and since have given rise to a rapidly spreading impression that a very large class is being discriminated against, in various ways, and this discrimination is alienating more and more of the deaf the longer it is persisted in. It may have been, and may now be, unintentional, but it is nevertheless most prejudicial to the best interests of the Association. I am referring to the way our Catholic brethren have been shoved aside and ignored after they had done good work for the cause."

Mr. Gray was at the Detroit Convention. He did not protest there. Nor did any one else. He has waited a full year to make a vague charge of "certain happenings," which have "given rise to a rapidly spreading impression," which is "most prejudicial to the best interests of the Association." Having gone so far, Mr. Gray should go the limit and cite the specific instances wherein and by whom a "very large class" is being discriminated against in the N. A. D., because of some religious affiliation. Aside from being wholly baseless, such a charge is amazingly ridiculous.

JAMES H. CLOUD,  
President N. A. D.  
St. Louis, August 7.

## OHIO.

[News items for this column may be sent to our Ohio News Bureau, care of Mr. A. B. Greener, 993 Franklin Ave., Columbus, O.]

August 13, 1921.—We made a visit to the Home Sunday afternoon, going by autobus route, which landed us right at the place. This prevents a two-mile walk or car-ridge ride from the car line, and the fare is about the same by either route for the round trip, forty cents. Our object for going up was to see how the new building for the men was progressing upward. Huge piles of brick, sand, gravel, and lumber met our gaze upon stepping off the bus. With Superintendent Chapman and a couple of the residents upon the partly built structure making a survey of the premises. The brick work had reached the level of the first floor. A long trench, leading from the basement of the building to the road sewer, was under way. Pipe will be laid in it for drainage, and later another trench from the north side will be dug for pipe connecting the sewage disposal plant back of the garden. The building faces the thoroughfare through the town endwise. It will have a portico its whole width, with a cement floor. The basement floor will also be of the same material.

Superintendent Chapman informed us that the contractor was ahead with the work, and expects to have the job completed on time under favorable weather conditions. The outside layer of brick is of the wired chalcote color with clay colored mortar. By this time the brick work is probably up to the second story.

The recent rains had given the lawn a fresh looking appearance and the premises about the Home looked inviting.

One of the daughters of Mr. Conrade Zorbaugh was visiting with him at the time. They left next day for Canal Winchester, about 16 miles southeast of Columbus, to visit some of their relatives.

Mrs. Turner and Mrs. Dakin were absent visiting relatives.

Harry Romoser, the boss painter of the city, besides owning his home, also has a cottage over at Buckeye Lake, and spends the week end there with his family. By the way, he and his force, of whom several are deaf, have had plenty of work since spring, and has more on hand. Last Saturday he took along Mr. Wm. Zorn as a guest to his cottage, going by auto. In the evening, the two with the addition of Mr. Romoser's son tempted the fish to their lines, with the result that five of the bull-head variety got nipped. Next morning another trial resulted with better luck, and the whole family had a good fish feast for their dinner.

Miss Iva Lohr, assistant to the C floor matron, has been in the city for a week with relatives. She spent several days at Buckeye Lake, and last evening left for her home in London, O.

Albert Hoyt, a former pupil of the school and a stalwart in strength, had quite an experience with a burglar, whom he encountered in his home, Newark, Thursday morning. He grappled with the intruder and secured a headlock, which he held until his arm became numb. There was a battle between them meantime in the room, and household goods were destroyed to the value of one hundred dollars, and the end came when the thief succeeded in freeing himself. He beat a hasty retreat through the back door, leaving Hoyt unconscious on the floor.

Mrs. Mary E. George, nee Inais, whose husband is a hearing man, has been deserted by him. Her house is in Linden, now a part of Columbus.

Miss Hazel Kent who last year became physical director of the girls at the school, returned from Chicago this week. She had been studying dancing at the Chicago Musical College. She received a diploma from the Normal Department.

Miss Dorothy Durrant is staying for a time at Buckeye Lake, and having a good time.

Miss Anna Maize has sufficiently recovered from her recent illness to resume her duties as visitors' attendant at the school.

Mr. and Mrs. Schumiller came down from Cleveland last night for the purpose of finding a house to live in. It will not be an easy task, for like elsewhere vacant houses are scarce and rents way up. Mr. Wineiller has been appointed a teacher in the school, filling one of three vacancies caused by the retirement of that many by the pension law of the State.

Because of the absence of the night watchman at the school, who is on a vacation, Mr. Albert Ohl-macher is going the rounds of the building and grounds at night in his place.

Mrs. Florence Darrah, of Chicago, former visitors' attendant at the school, and sister of Miss Louisa Berry, is a guest of Superintendent and Mrs. Jones.

A. B. G.

Maine has 5,151 rivers and streams and 1,620 lakes, according to a recent survey.



## Greater New York F · R · A · T · S

### Picnic & Games

to be held at

### Association Hall Park

(Formerly Terrace Park)

Myrtle Ave. and 109th St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Track Events, Games  
Dancing Contest  
Unsurpassed Music

**Saturday August 20, 1921**

(Afternoon and Evening)

ADMISSION (includes all taxes) 55 CENTS

Y. CHURCH, Secretary  
W. BOWERS, Treasurer

H. FLAPINGEE  
I. BLUMENTHAL

E. BERG  
F. WALKER  
F. NIMMO

From Park Row—Take Lexington Elevated marked Jamaica get off at 111th St. Station, walk to Myrtle Ave. and 109th St.  
From Chambers St.—Take any Elevated train and get off at Gates Ave. then wait for Lexington train get off 111th St.  
From Wyckoff Ave.—Take Richmond Hill Trolley car and get off at 109th Street.

Plenty of eats at the Park

PRIZES FOR BOWLING

Ho! For Floral Park and a Good Time.

## PICNIC and FRATERNIVAL

Newark Division, No. 42, N. F. S. D.

### AT FLORAL PARK

Jane Street and Boulevard, North Bergen, N. J.

**Saturday Afternoon and Evening, August 27, 1921**

MUSIC BY MRS. BEGGS' BAND

ADMISSION, - including War Tax, - 55 Cents  
(Children under 10 years of age, Free)

DANCING BASE-BALL PRIZE BOWLING

TRACK EVENTS FREE TO ALL  
Cash Prizes to Winners.

Base ball—Newark Division No. 42 vs. Greater N. Y. Div., No. 23.  
For a valuable Prize.

#### COMMITTEE

Charles Hummer, Chairman.

John Black, Treasurer

Alfred Shaw,

Henry Hester,

Alfred King, Secretary

Jack Garland,

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Second Sunday, Evening Prayer and Address, 8:15 P.M.  
Third Sunday, Evening Prayer and Sermon, 8:15 P.M.  
Fourth Sunday, Litany, or Ante-Communion and Sermon, 8:15 P.M.  
Fifth Sunday, Ante-Communion and Catechism, 8:15 P.M.

Bible Class Meetings, every Sunday except the First, 4:30 P.M.

Guild and other Meetings, every Friday, except during July and August, 8 P.M.

Frederick—St. Paul's Mission, All Saints' Church, Second Sunday, 11 A.M.

Hagerstown—St. Thomas' Mission, St. John's Church, Second Sunday, 8 P.M.

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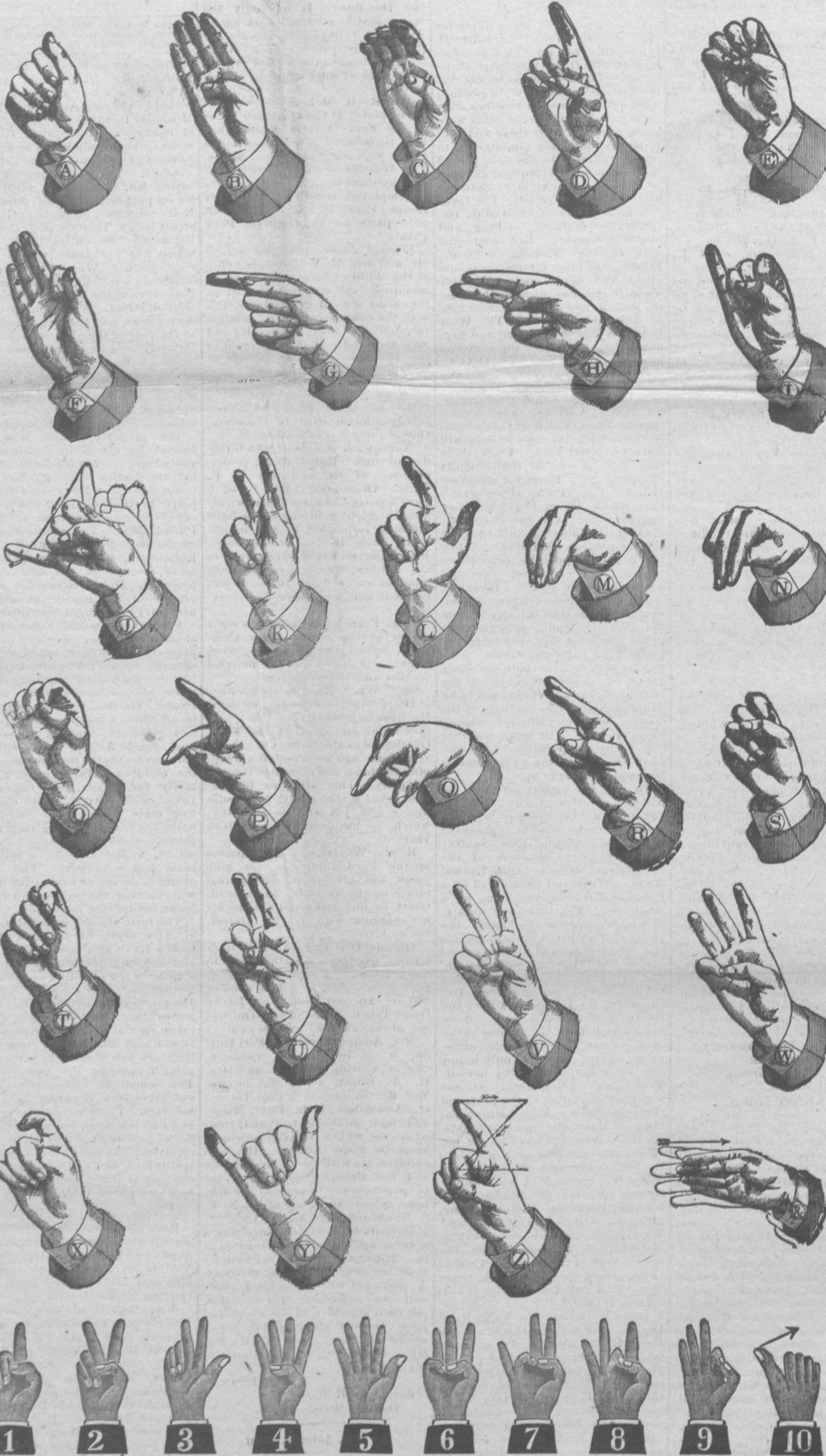
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Holy Communion and Sermon, last Sunday in each month, 8:00 P.M.

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